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WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 3, 1863.

To Printers

A good compositor wanted at this office.

From Authors to the Front-Offices by the Way, etc.

"W," a new correspondent of the Atlanta "Confederacy," having been on a short visit to this place and to Shelbyville, relates in a letter to that paper some of the sights and occurrences of his journey:

N. Y. RAILROAD.—RAILWORKS.  
The line of this railroad is strongly guarded, and there are stockades and earthworks near every bridge on the route. At some of the towns we saw evidences of Yankee footprints in the mud—signs of what had been large and commodious houses somewhere above Chattanooga there is a very fine fortification commanding the road and an extensive circuit of country which I was told had been raised by Gen. Mitchell of the Federal army, when the Yankees had possession, last year, of that portion of Tennessee. I believe it is now unoccupied by our troops."PARADE AT CHATTANOOGA.  
"W" indulges in criticisms and anatomical dissertations upon the "Cakes and Pies of the Pie women" along the route, and winds up with a compliment to Chattanooga:

At Chattanooga, however, I fare better—for at the establishment of Mr. Thompson we had a capital breakfast, the coffee being pure, strong, excellent, and the steak tender, juicy, and braised in the genuine old English style. Let me advise the traveler to or from the line of Bragg's army by all means to visit Mr. Thompson—he will find a jolly Boniface and an excellent meal. The bracing air of the mountains gives a ravenous appetite, and it is a rare and luxurious enjoyment to sit at a well garnished table, and feast to one's heart's content on such viands as Thompson affords.

A CHATTANOOGA INSTITUTION.

Chattanooga can boast of two institutions perhaps unequalled, certainly not surpassed, in those parts of the Confederacy I have visited—the Rebel and Thompson. The Rebel's editorials are racy and original, the squibs full of wit and pungency."

The Rebel dons its "beaver," to all of the above, and blushes of modest, conscious merit, suffuse its badly printed surface. The writer proceeds with the other "institutions" of the village:

THE CURRENCY AND THE TANNERY.

The Bank currency of this flourishing town is the standard of paper and gold—of virgin metals.

Chattanooga also boasts the largest tannery in the country, and several other extensive works of public interest and utility.

IMPRESSIONS OF SHELBYVILLE.

Shelbyville appears to be a remote little town, cut off from all the outer world except Gen. Bragg's forage wagons and his cavalry troopers. I hear that in peaceful times it was one of the most active and prosperous business towns in Middle Tennessee, being a considerable mart for bacon, wheat, corn &amp;c. After the battle of Murfreesboro, when our line-of-battle fell back to the neighborhood of Tullahoma or Chattanooga, the Yankees occupied the place, but left none of their usual marks of devastation that I could see. In a ramble about town, I saw all the houses in a transverse line throughout its extent, of about one hundred yards in width, with shattered walls, demolished chimneys or unroofed tops; but on inquiry, I learned these were the effects of a fierce tornado which swept through a portion of Tennessee during one night in March last, utterly destroying everything in its course.

SHELBYVILLE IN A DILEMMA.

On the train coming down, I was told (with what truth I cannot say) that a short time ago the newly elected town and county officers of Shelbyville were called upon to take the oath of allegiance to the Confederacy before assuming their public functions; and that they unanimously refused the test. It is assuredly a very distressing dilemma indeed for a man's homestead to be situated on the debatable ground between the two great armies, uncertain what changes of position to morrow may produce. As mine host at Shelbyville said, within a few months he had been under the rules—first of the Confederates, before the battle of Murfreesboro, subsequently under that of the humpback Rosecrans, and now under Gen. Bragg—and that it behoves a man of sense either to take up a basket and join the side of his choice, or else keep his mouth shut with regard to his political opinions.

BEHOLD THE EXILED "COPPERHEAD."

During his sojourn at Shelbyville, the writer gets a glimpse at Vallandigham, and thus relates his impressions of that distinguished Democrat of the North-west:

Whilst in Shelbyville I seized the opportunity of seeing Mr. Vallandigham. Without impertinently intruding upon that distinguished man, I heard him converse for an hour or so upon one topic and another. His manner has nothing studied or affected; he speaks without effort or hesitation, and his face bears a permanent expression of good humor and friendliness. His eyes are blue, fair, and look right into yours; whilst they beam with vivacity and intelligence, there is an earnest honesty in them which has won your regard and admiration before you know it. His complexion is florid, his nose rather hooked, chin and lips well chiselled and firm, teeth strong and white, hair and whiskers dark chestnut, and close trimmed, height about 5 feet 10. His frame is robust, compact and graceful. Altogether, he is certainly a man of extraordinary mental and physical vigor, more like a

"Bacchus, that, with dauntless breast,  
The petty tyrant of his fields withstands."

"A man of great natural abilities, improved by cultivation; combining impulsive with deliberation, and enthusiasm with remorseless determination of purpose."

VALLANDIGHAM'S DESTINY.

This man will be triumphantly elected Governor of the great State of Ohio in October

next. Sent into temporary banishment among us, from the stage on which he has played so startling a part, what stupendous aims and purposes must now be passing through his mind!

A NORTH-WESTERN PRESIDENT IN  
ESTABLISHMENT OF THE UNION.

With all his assertions in establishment of the Union, Mr. Lincoln possesses too much observation not to feel assured that the South never will coalesce; and we admit that humanity, self-interest, pride will force him, when Lincoln's stand, to acknowledge the sovereignty of the Confederacy.

Should Lincoln back down in case of Vallandigham?

Governor of Ohio, and admit his position, it is not to be doubted by one that the gallant tribune of the people, in the latter to finally called, will be the successful candidate for the Presidency in 1864.

HEALTH OF BRAGG'S ARMY.

I saw a great many detachments of General Bragg's army along the line of the road. All are hearty, well clothed, well fed, and in cheerful spirits. I will venture the opinion that the census taken in any district of the Confederacy, would show twice as many sick and disabled as the surgeon and medical directors can report in General Bragg's command. Never was there an assembly of men better looking, better informed, or in appearance. (And certainly in reality) more formidable than the gallant sons of freedom upon whom Bragg's iron hand now sits as easily as Morgan on his black mare.

NEW ORLEANS UNDER YANKEE RULE.

We conversed for some time yesterday morning with a gentleman who but recently reached the Confederacy from New Orleans. He denounces the terrible tyranny of Yankee rule with vivid colors, and says that those who have suffered under it cannot form an idea of severity. He states that quite a number of poor who have been enticed into the Yankee army, are disgruntled with their new masters and sigh for the day when they can return to their lawful owners. Our poor fellow said:

"Boss, don't count me of running away from my master. No sir! Do Yankees &amp; me and others' way from him; and took a pig and other things w'at I had way from me. Master used to low me to raise 'tings for ourselves, and easier buy 'em from us, or low us to sell it to some body else. Now he discharged from de army 'count ob sickness and I work for de Yankees; but bless your soul, but if I only had de wings, I fly away ob yonder to master, right off."

There Abolitionists, it is stated, had organized them \$100 in gold, 160 acres of land, \$12 per month, and good rations; but the poor deviled creatures have not received any pay, and begin now to appreciate Yankee promises, and sigh for the happy home and kind owners who in an evil hour, they have deserted.

(Augusta Constitutional.)

Address of Gen. Bragg to His Army.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF TENNESSEE,

TULLAHOMA, TENN., May 13, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS |

No. 105.

MANY ANOTHER GREAT VICTORY ON THE BANKS OF THE RAPPABANNOCK.

Another vast army from the North, under a selected General, attacked the Army of Virginia, and baffled and beaten, has again sought shelter under the protection of its guns beyond the river.

The battle of the Rappahannock is blazoned on banners bright with many triumphs and obscured by no defeat.

Soldiers of the Army of Tennessee, let us emulate the deeds of the Army of Virginia.

We cannot surpass them! Let us make them proud to call us brothers! Let us make the Cumberland and the Ohio classic as the Rappahannock and the Potomac.

(Signed) BRAXTON BRAGG.

Official: GEN'L CONDG.

W. W. MACKELL, Chief of Staff.

The Assaut on Vicksburg.

From the Montgomery Advertiser.]

[We are indebted to Major Matthew for the following private dispatch from Meridian—Eds. Adv.]

MERIDIAN, May 27.

MAJ. W. B. MATTHEWS:—News has been received from Vicksburg up to Sunday evening. Fighting has taken place every day. On Saturday a tremendous assault, was made by concentrating most of the enemy's cannon on one point. Our breast works were broken, and the enemy entered in considerable numbers. They were terribly repulsed, almost all being killed or taken prisoners. We captured their banners on our works. Our loss thus far is between two and three hundred. The one we admit a loss of from fifteen to twenty thousand.

P. M. DILLARD.

Yankee Reports from the Potowmack.

NEW YORK, May 23.—A letter from the Army of the Potowmack, May 21st, to the New York Tribune, says: The rebels are in excellent condition. They have a movement on foot either to cross the river and give us battle near that point, or else cross at Kelly's Ford, and the Rappahannock Station, drive in our forces in that direction, and thus compel our army to change its base. They state that Lee feels able to crush our army in its present condition, and to easily drive us into our defenses around Washington, or destroy and capture it.

The railroad to Richmond is in complete running order.

Large numbers of officers are leaving furloughs.

NEW YORK, May 23.—The World's

ington dispatch repeats the assertion

Gen. Hooker is falling back on Wash.

Nothing is known as to the cause or design

this unexpected movement.

GEN. BRECKINRIDGE.—Gen. Breckinridge

received the compliment of a serenade last night

and acknowledged it in a few remarks from a balcony of the Battle House, observing that

he did not intend to make a speech, as it was

so during the continuance of the war. He alluded

to the fact that a portion of his command

were Alabamians, and assured their fellow-citizens that they had not, nor, he was cer-

tain, would they ever have cause to be ashamed of them. The spirit and determination of the army, he said, had at no time been higher than now, and he declared himself more closely wedded to the cause he had espoused, as each succeeding event of this atrocious war more fully illustrated the indomitable valor and devoted patriotism of our soldiers, and the malice and wickedness of our enemies.

[Mobile Register, May 30.]

Federals in Alabama.

The Huntsville Daily Confederate of the alt. says that on Thursday evening a tele-

gram was received that 3,000 Yankees were at

Florence. On Friday Col. Roddy crossed the

river with a force equal to the enemy's. On

Thursday night a bright light was seen in the

direction of Florence, supposed to be

the burning of the cotton and woolen fac-

tories near Florence. The following is the

latest intelligence:—[See Com.]

We are indebted to the Hon. L. P. Walker

for the following despatch to him:

TUSCALOOSA, May 30.—The last heard of the

enemy, he was at Gravelly Springs, in this

(Lauderdale) county, retreating. Col. Roddy

burning. They burned all of Martin, Weakley &amp; Co's factories, Masonic Hall, and some

other building, in Florence.

JOHN M. POWERS.

[Gravelly Springs is about 17 miles below

Florence, on the road to Waterloo, on the

Tennessee river. The factories burned con-

siderably in manufacturing, about 4000

bales of cotton, we understand.—[See HUNTS-

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